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for his purpose. He whips furiously sometimes—neglects calling at *Foster-place* for his *way-bill*—and is remarkably saucy along thro' *Clare-street*. In short his *course* is *unequal, wild and dangerous*, the whole road to and from *Bray-head*.

I am, Sir,  
Your well-wisher and friendly Monitor, &c.

PADDY FINGERPOST.

## NAUTICAL INTELLIGENCE.

ON Friday, the 25th of January, at half an hour past six in the morning, was lost at the entrance of Dublin Harbour, the armed cutter, *The Union*, Capt. PITT. She struck on the *Bar*, on the 22d, and was at that time saved by the extraordinary force of *one man only*; but was dashed to pieces under *Ireland's Eye*, on the 25th.—The Captain himself was not on board; but she was commanded by a *Master and Commander*, who was a very young *Master* indeed; and she was bulged by some sharp rocks, which were not discovered, owing to the young *Master's* being out in his soundings. But what contributed much to the loss of the vessel, was the imprudence of superceding, in the midst of the storm, some of the oldest and ablest navigators, and putting incapable young officers in their place. The old *Pilot*, who had long been in the government service, and had rendered great services, not only to the state, but to the trade and navigation of the country, was displaced; and he was succeeded in his station by a *fore-mast man*, whom the crew in their resentment, conceived to be a *pragmatical, shallow, presumptuous* young fellow. The old *Pilot* was a blunt, sturdy tar; faithful, capable, and loved by the crew. He knew well the Harbour of Dublin; and was perfectly acquainted with every part of the coast. He had repeatedly told the Captain, before the voyage, "That the current was against him, and that there was no *safe-lying*, or *good anchorage* for that vessel, in any part of Ireland; not even in the *Harbour of Cork*, if there should come a storm." He told him also, "That the *People of this country* would not suffer the cargo to be landed, as it contained some *articles* of the *growth & produce* of the *Ottoman empire*, which could not fail to introduce the miseries of a *plague* into this kingdom, & that, although the vessel had performed a *long quarantine* in *Scotland*, yet the *articles* still retained their poisonous infection—for this counsel he was dismissed, although his forewarnings were fulfilled. It is however fair to say that this old *pilot* had his faults: he had a bluntness in his manner and negligence in his dress unpardonable in a sailor;—his manner was such, that he would not flatter his betters; and as to his dress! he has been seen

on state days and sundays, when he wore a *gold epaulet*, with a soiled waistcoat and torn trowsers. These gross faults have, it is true, been eminently corrected by the delicacy and refinement of his successor. One instance more of the policy of *changing the hands on Board!* The orderly *serjeant of marines* (an excellent soldier) was cashiered, because he expressed a reluctance to *enter the lists* against his country; and it is well known that many of the crew, who worked the ship, would have been glad to have it wrecked provided they could save themselves. The captain in England has since declared, he would have this vessel repaired in *Plymouth-dock*—but we hear a *Scotch workman* has been sent over to assure him, that she has *gone to pieces and cannot be repaired*.

Scribimus docti indoctique.

BOOKS lately published in this city, and to be had at all the circulating libraries:

Essays on various subjects, particularly one upon each of the following, viz. The Ready better than Respect. Method of obtaining Contempt, *virtute officii*. Place without Practice. Hatred may be held by Grand Serjeantry. St. George for England. Every Man may sell himself to Advantage. Public Injuries private Gain. Honour or Honesty, not worth 2,600l. per Annum, &c. &c. &c. By a Barrister.

A new Art of Speaking; in which it is demonstrated that Parliamentary, (and it is hoped Bar) Oratory, may be acquired in despite of Nature, or that by proper management, a Person may have all the profits of both, without possessing either. By the same.

A Parody on "Oh dear what can the matter be."—By the two Lords C———. The Fruits of Ignorance, Vanity, and Perfidy. A Dialogue between an Old Minister, and a Young Secretary, partly in Prose; and partly in *Blank Verse*. This Work was not intended for the Public. By a Noble Lord.

The Paradox; or, 106 more by 50 than 111. A Demonstration for the use of the Minister. By the same.

Who's the Dupe? and Who's to Blame? Two Farces, written by the same.

Improvements in the Management of the Nursery, as practised in the Author's own Family. By the same.

Several Treatises, shewing that the Game of Cook, Cook, is no Children's Play. By various Hands.

New Tables of Simple Interest, for individual Use. To which is now added, a Practical Essay on the Management of New-Rye. By a Financier.

Who's Afraid? or, I don't care a —— for you. An Irish Comedy, done into English. By Sir J. P.

F.

\$1\$ In the press, and speedily will be published, the *Scot's Union*, by Daniel De Foe; and the *Irish Union*, by Daniel De Fun&.